

THINK IT HOLY GRAIL

Cup with History Is Found Near Glastonbury.

MYSTIC STORIES TOLD OF IT

Bought on the Riviera, Its Purchaser Says It Has Brought Strange Experiences—Placed in Ancient Well, It Is Discovered by Alleged Occult Means—Found by Women.

London, Aug. 10.—A small circle of eminent leaders of religious thought, antiquaries, and scientists, are at present discussing with deep interest the discovery in remarkable circumstances of a glass vessel of beautiful workmanship, and supposed great antiquity, in a spot near Glastonbury Abbey.

The discovery was made by the sister of Wellesley Tudor Pole, of Bristol, and two other ladies, as the result of a suggestion by Tudor Pole that they should go and search in a place which he had seen, either in his mind's eye, or in what seems to have been a "waking dream."

Tudor Pole has submitted the vessel to various experts, who are unable to assign a date for its origin. It may be 2,500 years old. At any rate, it has been pronounced within the last few days to be pre-Venetian.

One of the strangest features concerning it is that it was placed in the spot near Glastonbury nearly nine years ago by Dr. Goodchild, of Bath, a man of much antiquarian knowledge, also as the result of what is described as a "trance," and Dr. Goodchild entertains the belief, consequent upon his strange experiences, that it is the cup which the Saviour used at the Last Supper, and which, according to the Glastonbury legend, was brought to Britain after the Crucifixion.

Examined in London. Tudor Pole communicated his story to an eminent dignitary of the Church of England, in London, with whom he is acquainted, and at this gentleman's request attended a meeting at the house of the dignitary on Saturday last, and narrated all the circumstances concerning the discovery.

The meeting was of a notable character. It consisted of about forty persons, including ministers of various religions, scientists, antiquarians, peers, and peeresses. The Duke of Newcastle, Lord Hallifax, Lord Hugh Cecil, Earl and Countess Brownlow, the American Ambassador, Rev. R. J. Campbell, Sir W. Crookes, and many members of the Established Church.

At a smaller previous meeting Lady Inverclyde, Sir John Evans, and Mrs. Myers, widow of the man who spent the best part of his life in physical research, were among those present.

To this audience Tudor Pole gave an account of the vessel, which created the greatest astonishment. Mr. Pole is the managing director of a large grain business at Bristol. He is about thirty years of age, a man of keen intelligence, with clean-cut features, and dark, deep-set eyes. He confesses that he is to some extent "clairvoyant," or "clairaudient," although he has not devoted much time to the study of the occult.

While Tudor Pole holds that there is not sufficient ground for believing that the object of his discovery is of the sacred nature attributed to it by Dr. Goodchild, he is firmly convinced that it is a "holy relic," and he has now installed it in a room in his house, which has been set apart for it. The room is draped in white, and the vessel is placed in a casket on a table, and lighted candles are kept in the room.

Sees It in a "Dream." It will be seen that the whole treatment of the "cup" is of a mystical nature. The story which Tudor Pole told to his distinguished audience on Saturday last was of the most extraordinary kind, and although it cannot be said that it was accepted as a statement of hard fact, the gentlemen and ladies present found no reason to entertain the slightest suspicion of the good faith of the narrator.

Tudor Pole told the gathering that at the beginning of the year he "received an impression" that near Glastonbury Abbey a relic of a holy nature lay buried. As time passed this mental impression grew stronger. It returned again and again, by day and by night. In September last the sensation reached a climax.

He said that while he was sitting in his office, in the midst of the most prosaic surroundings, he experienced what can only be described as a "waking dream." He saw, and he saw clearly, or so clearly with his mind's eye that it seemed a "vision," a spot which he remembered well—a small rivulet and a pond on some farmland, known as Bride's Hill, about half a mile from Glastonbury Abbey. In the middle of the pond, or spring, he saw the source of a rivulet, he saw buried a small vessel—the one before the eyes of his audience.

Women Find the Cup.

Being unable to spare time from his business to go to Glastonbury, Tudor Pole sent his sister and two other women, one of whom is a "clairvoyante," to the spot. Turning over the mud in the well, the women found, among other things, the mysterious glass vessel.

It was covered with a broken slab of stone, which had apparently protected it from injury. It was then, as now, in a state of perfect preservation.

Mr. Pole's sister and the other women were so deeply impressed with the discovery of the glass vessel that they forebore to take it away. Having carefully washed it, they replaced it in the well, and returned to Bristol with the other objects which they had unearthed, which included a small cross and gold chain, and a carbuncle jewel.

At this time Tudor Pole was slightly acquainted with Dr. Goodchild, although both state that they had met only once at a friend's house, and had never had private conversation or spoken at all about Glastonbury.

How Cup Came There.

Knowing Dr. Goodchild's reputation as an antiquary, Tudor Pole's sister and the other two women went to Bath to show him the cross and jewel. He came to the conclusion that they were articles which a few years before had been placed in the well, which is apparently a mystical shrine, known to a small body of religious persons.

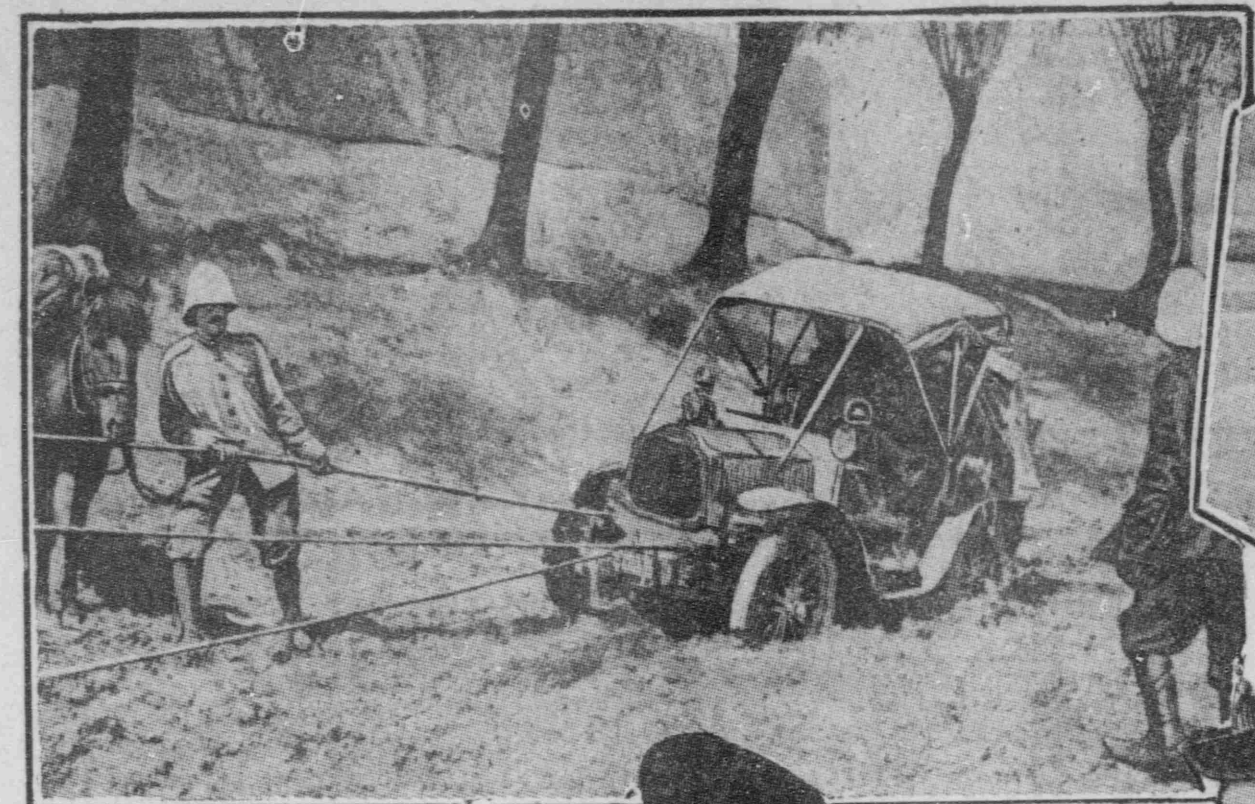
The women then described to Dr. Goodchild the glass "cup," which they also found, and Dr. Goodchild at once recognized it as one which he himself had placed in the well in the year 1888, or eight years before.

Dr. Goodchild then invited Mr. Tudor Pole over to Bath to see him, and told him the circumstances in which he placed the vessel in the well at Glastonbury.

These circumstances were of a kind which many persons will probably regard as incredible.

Dr. Goodchild has written an account of them, which is now in the possession of Sir William Crookes, the eminent scientist and past president of the British Association, who has for many years taken a deep interest in psychological matters, and who has agreed to investigate the present strange story, as far as possible.

For many years Dr. Goodchild has spent part of the year at Bortholme, on



Mr. Collingwood's Car in the mud before entering Kalgan

the Italian Riviera. In 1888, twenty-two years ago, while he was at Bortholme, a friend of his told him of a curious glass vessel which was in the little shop of a local tailor. Dr. Goodchild went and saw it, was surprised to find that it was apparently a rarity, and bought it for £50. He believed at the time that it was a forgery, although he does not claim to be a specialist in glass.

When he returned to England he showed it to his father, who took possession of it. Some time later Dr. Goodchild had an astonishing experience of a psychological nature.

Dr. Goodchild Dreams, Too. While he was staying at the Hotel St. Petersbourg, in Paris, in 1886, he states that he fell into a trance; that a figure appeared before him and told him that he was in great danger; that the cup which he found at Bortholme was the "Cup of Our Lord," used at the Last Supper; that when his father died he must take it to the "woman's quarter" at Glastonbury; that subsequently a woman would arise and prophesy, and that the cup would be brought forth within ten years, and "would be a means of molding Christian thought."

In the following year, 1897, his father, when dying, sent the cup by messenger to Dr. Goodchild, who was abroad. Dr. Goodchild returned with it to England, went to Glastonbury, discovered the ancient "woman's quarter," and, on the instructions of "clairaudient voices," deposited the cup in the shallow well or spring.

In 1900, Dr. Goodchild went to the well again, but found that it had apparently been closed. He could not find the cup, and concluded that it had been taken away.

He visited the well again, generally once a year, but neither saw nor heard any more of the cup until it was discovered by Tudor Pole's sister.

Dr. Goodchild states most emphatically that the only person to whom he ever mentioned the placing of the cup in the well was the late William Sharp, whose death in 1895 led to the discovery by his friends that he was "Fiona Macleod," the author of several remarkable mystical books.

Tells of Grail Knights.

Tudor Pole told an equally astonishing story concerning his experience with the cup in London, where he brought it in December last to submit to the authorities of the British and South Kensington Museums. After visiting the museums he went to a reception, where there was a "Celtic seer," an Irish "clairvoyante."

This woman, on seeing Tudor Pole, said: "You are connected with a very holy relic." At that moment Tudor Pole was holding the vessel, wrapped in a silk handkerchief, in his hand. The room was not well lighted. The woman lightly touched the relic, and he says, immediately the room was filled with a strange radiance. Then, according to Mr. Pole, an amazing thing happened. The woman went into a trance and described minutely the Last Supper and the Crucifixion. At a later stage in the trance she described a very large church, in the center of the altar of which, she said, was at one time placed this sacred relic. Then she described the scene at Bride's Hill.

Tudor Pole declares that on several occasions he and his friends have seen a vision of a woman holding the cup in her outstretched hands, which Dr. Goodchild was told about in his Paris trance.

So far none of the experts who have seen the strange cup have been able to say when or where it was made. There is nothing to compare it with. The earliest date assigned to it is the time of the Phoenicians—2,500 years ago. The latest date is thirty years ago, when some cunning Venetian forgers of antiquities were at work. But it is said to be acknowledged that it belongs to a class of ware of which there is no other known example, and that if it is a forgery it must have been copied from something in existence.

DROWNING MEN ARE CHEERED

Balloon Drops Into Lake, but People Think This Intended.

Motor Boat Owner Finally Discovers

Real Situation and Goes to Rescue Just in Time.

Geneva, Aug. 10.—A balloon ascent at Neuchâtel yesterday had an astonishing sequel.

The balloon was the first which had ever been sent up from the town, and thousands of people assembled at a fête specially organized for the occasion.

Four Swiss entered the car, and as the balloon rose, a band played the national anthem.

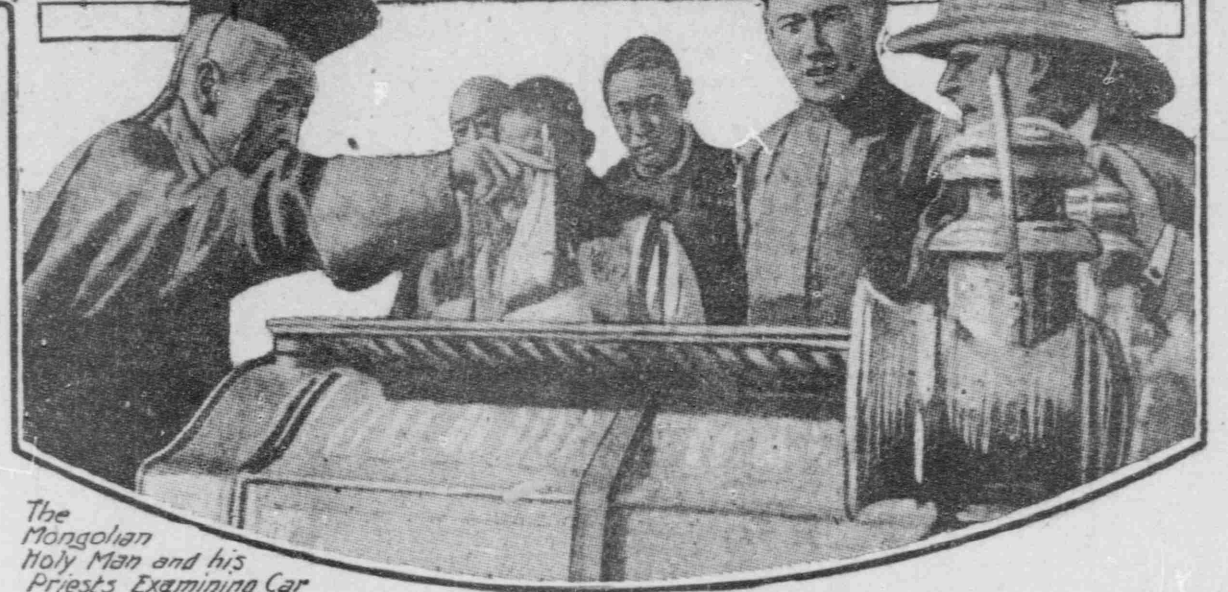
The crew was too heavy for the balloon, which soon after dropped into the lake. The water rushed into the car and almost drowned the occupants, while the balloon moved slowly along the surface.

It was a desperate position for the aeronauts, but the thousands of sightseers did not view it in that light. They thought it was part of the show, and cheered as the unfortunate balloonists struggled frantically in the water.

At length the owner of a motor-boat grasped the situation and set out in his boat at full speed to help the men. He arrived just in time to save them, and conveyed them, exhausted, to the shore.

Ruined by Politics.

Southampton, Aug. 10.—Dabbling in politics and consequent neglect of business was given as one of the reasons for his failure by a Yarmouth news agent of socialist views, who was formerly a member of the board of guardians.



PEKIN TO PARIS MOTOR RACE—A RUN OF 10,000 MILES.

On several previous occasions daring spirits have traveled overland from Peking to Paris. Some crossed Siberia by tarentass, others on horseback, bringing wonderful accounts of their journey home—accounts which Jules Verne is said to have used for the descriptions in Michael Strogoff. Now the scientific adventurers of the twentieth century have started to cover the thousands of roadless miles in motor cars. This fantastic idea—which all the world laughed at when it was first suggested by the Paris paper, *Matin*—has actually materialized. Five cars left Peking on June 10, to compete for the *Matin*'s prize of 100,000 francs and incidentally to gain fame and glory. Naturally this most modern and latest attempt to travel between Peking and Paris has aroused world-wide interest, and the progress of the event is eagerly watched. On July 10, Prince Borghese, who leads in the race, reached the town of Achinsk, 170 kilometers from Krasnodarsk, having had to have a raft constructed to carry his machine across a river. He had then completed 4,900 miles of his journey, finding himself in the apogee of roads which distinguish Eastern Siberia. Since then newspaper readers have been kept well informed of his progress. The motorists had not the least exciting time of their journey on the 594 miles from Tomsk to Omsk, covered in three days. They crossed the river Tom on one of the strangest boats in the world. It was impelled by four horses trotting in a circle on the deck and communicating their motion to the primitive, creaking paddle wheels. From this river the scarcely visible ruts of the ancient high road which joined Irkutsk to Moscow lead through densely-wooded country to the river Ob. On the other bank the motorists found the Pristaff of Kollivan, where hundreds of cattle returning from pasture to their stalls appeared on the scene and, frightened by the motor, dashed into the houses. Camels loaded with petrol awaited the cars at various points on these deserts, and guides were engaged from village to village till Irkutsk is reached. After that city they will follow the old Russian post road running almost side by side with the Siberian Railway. All these intricate arrangements for the 5,000-mile journey from Peking to the German-Russian frontier were made by the *Matin*. Once Germany is reached, the endurance test is over, and the real race begins. But how many of the cars will ever reach that point—except perhaps by train? Though motors are the most adaptable of machines, when they have crossed deserts in a melting sun, climbed mountains in a freezing cold, forded rivers, and traversed stone quarries, what will be left of them to race?

the windows, as well as the huge clock at the cathedral.

Cardinal Portanova called upon the commander of the carabinieri to disperse the malcontents, but when that official pleaded inability for want of re-enforcements, priests and seminary students ascended the roof and hurled down bricks and tiles on the heads of the invaders.

The mob then rushed forward to seize the Liberal Confederation's buildings, but their volleys of stones were answered with such a shower of chairs, tables, billiard balls, and champagne bottles that they had to beat a hasty retreat. The visitors at the club were luckily unhurt, though the ceiling of an upper room was perforated with pistol bullets.

TRAIN THIEF GETS \$600,000.

Russian Woman Loses Big Fortune in an Instant.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 10.—The Odessa railway police are searching for the author of a robbery of \$600,000 which has taken place on the Kharkov-Odessa line near Lubotin.

Ame. Dobrinow, a rich land owner, left Kharkov by the evening train, intending to go abroad. She was the only occupant of the compartment, and she placed a bag containing \$600,000 worth of scrip, money, and jewels under her pillow before going to sleep. It was very hot in the train, and she consequently left the window open. Soon afterward she saw a man covered with soot entering through the window of her compartment.

The man stretched out his arm toward the bag, which she, in her fright, held in her hand, saying, "Do not resist, or else it will be worse for you." She let it go, and the robber seized the bag and jumped out of the window.

The father insisted on satisfaction being given, and an American duel, with matches of unequal length was agreed on, the loser to shoot himself within three weeks.

Dr. Watherson drew the shorter match, and felt bound to take his life, though he left a wife and family.

HANDCUFFED EDITOR TESTIFIES

Treatment of Herr Wicky Arouses Indignation in Germany.

Berlin, Aug. 10.—Much indignation has been caused throughout the country by the treatment meted out to Herr Wicky, editor of the *Sozialist Volkszeitung* in Muelhausen.

Herr Wicky was in jail undergoing a sentence of seven days' imprisonment for insulting the authorities. Only six hours of his sentence were unexpired, when he was informed he had to appear in court as a witness against a man named Gandner, who was alleged to have defrauded to the extent of 50 marks.

Before Herr Wicky left his cell he was handcuffed, and in this condition appeared before the court to give his evidence. When he protested, the jailer informed him he was only acting according to his written instructions.

Such tactless and unnecessary severity could only be extended to Socialists, and it will doubtless have the effect of largely increasing the number of Socialists in Muelhausen and vicinity.

DIVA'S LACKEY TRIES SUICIDE.

Chinaman Makes Three Attempts to End His Life.

Paris, Aug. 10.—Tin Si Hu, a Chinaman in the service of Mme. Varadesse, the opera singer, wanted to commit suicide, and he tried to do it three times during the last fortnight.

He first swallowed arsenic, but an emetic prevented him from dying. Then he took a large dose of opium, but again he was thwarted.

He made a third attempt last night by throwing himself from the second-floor window of Mme. Varadesse's flat. Once more his luck was out, for he fell on the cushions of a passing motor car and escaped with only a slight injury.

He was taken to the police station, where he explained why life had become such a burden to him.

"Mme. Varadesse howls too much," he said. "She howls all day long, and I want to die to get out of it."

Mme. Varadesse expressed sympathy for Tin Si Hu, and promised to send him back to China.

"OUIDA," THE FAMOUS AUTHORESS, IN HER GARDEN.

The best known of living English authoresses, Mme. de la Ramee ("Ouida"), is now living the life of a recluse at Massarosa, a village in her beloved Italy. She has at last accepted a civil list pension of \$750 from the British government, and, for her present needs, \$100 from the government of Italy. Above she is seen reading in the garden of the house in which she lives with a servant and three dogs.

ART FOR AUSTRALIA

British Pictures to Be Shown in Melbourne.

FUND OF \$8,750 IS RAISED

Joshua Lake, Australian Art Critic, on His Way to London to Gather Collection to Be Transported to Antipodes—Hope to Repeat Success of Former Exhibitions.

Melbourne, Aug. 10.—Encouraged by the success of some small exhibitions of the work of individual artists, a scheme has been inaugurated by which early next year there is to be held in Melbourne a great exhibition of British pictures.

A representative committee in Victoria, which includes all the leading public men and merchants, and which has Messrs. Burs as honorary secretary, R. Murray Smith, as chairman, and Joshua Lake (a local art critic) as manager, has already secured a guarantee fund of \$750, out of which transport and exhibiting expenses will be paid, and at the moment of writing Mr. Lake is on his way to London.

Under the title of "The British Art Gallery," three previous picture exhibitions have been held in Melbourne in conjunction with the Royal Anglo-Australian Society of Artists in London. The first, in 1880, was taken on to Sydney and Adelaide; the second, in 1892, was confined to Melbourne, and was held in the exhibition building; the third, in 1893, was held in the Melbourne National Gallery, and afterward in Adelaide. All three gave the greatest satisfaction and delight to the Australian public. There were, the Melbourne Argus points out, over 90,000 visitors to each, and purchases to the amount of about \$60,000 were made by the national galleries and by private citizens.

INDIAN SEDITION GROWS.

May Result in Natives' Dismissal from Public Service.

Simla, Aug. 10.—The Indian seditionists are now developing further mischief. Speaking at Calcutta, at a College Square meeting, a native, named Abul Fossan, contemplated his hearers upon the expected closing of various Manchester mills, which manufacture for the Indian market. He said that they must continue boycotting English goods in such a way as completely to paralyze the commercial life of England, and declared that it will be "a bright day" when, "owing to the exclusive boycott of English goods, English laborers will be thrown out of work, and, maddened by hunger, will run up and down the streets of London crying for bread."

Wild talk of this kind, sedulously propagated from one end of India to the other, is so greatly shaking confidence in native general opinion, that it is becoming more and more evident of materially increasing the European element in those branches of the public service responsible for the maintenance of law and order, a reform which the prosperous condition of the finances of India fortunately abundantly justifies.

EDWARD GOES TO THE CIRCUS.

It Is a Private One, but He Finds It Well Worth Seeing.

London, Aug. 10.—The King paid a flying visit to Hulton House, Alfred de Rothschild's residence, at Bucks.

One of the most interesting things King Edward saw there was the private circus which Mr. de Rothschild has lately established at Hulton. A path from one of the lawns leads into a circle hidden from the general view by a thick wall of fir and greenery. An inner circle is raised off and fitted with all the trappings of a first-class circus and a miniature steeplechase combined.

In the center and all around are tall electric arc lights, which throw a light equal to day when night performances are required.

But it was the animals, whose acrobatic skill is almost human, that interested the King most. There are eight ponies, smaller than Shetlands, two gazelles, a donkey, and two small dogs, one of which—a fox terrier—is equally accomplished as a jockey and a great sensation.

The King spent a considerable part of the afternoon examining the animals, watching their capers, and noting with satisfaction, which he did not hesitate to express, the comfort of their villa residences at the back of the circus.

MRS. HART MCKEE SUES.

Noted Beauty Institutes Divorce Proceedings in French Court.

Paris, Aug. 10.—Mrs. Hart McKee, the noted beauty, formerly Cornelia Baxter, of Knoxville, Tenn., has instituted divorce proceedings against her husband, the son of H. Sellers McKee, of Pittsburgh and New York.

An attempt to effect a reconciliation, in accordance with the French legal custom, by Judge Ditté, has failed. The court granted Mrs. McKee the custody of their child, Andre, until the case comes to trial, in October.

Mrs. McKee is the widow of Hugh Tevis, the California millionaire, who died while on their honeymoon in the Orient. She was married two years ago to McKee, who was involved in the Phipps divorce suit, their marriage causing a great sensation.

Mrs. McKee alleges she was unhappy almost from the beginning of her marital experiment with McKee, owing to his avarice and brutality. She prepared to institute divorce proceedings eighteen months ago, but a reconciliation was effected through his relatives.

STRIKERS ATTACK POLICE.

Fierce Fighting in Streets of Dublin, Scores Being Injured.

Belfast, Ireland, Aug. 10.—Fierce fighting between the police and a mob of strikers occurred to-day. Scores of persons were injured, but none of them seriously.

The trouble was precipitated by strikers, who attacked several vans loaded with flour. When police came to the rescue of the drivers, the mob stoned them. Hand-to-hand fights followed, the officers using their clubs with telling effect.

Several efforts were made by the mob to rescue their leaders, who were made prisoners, but all were defeated.

FOREST FIRES IN CUBA.

Sugar Plantations and Cane Mills Threatened with Destruction.

Havana, Cuba, Aug. 10.—Forest fires are reported to be raging in Santa Clara province. Numerous sugar interests are said to be threatened by the flames. Unless the fire is quickly checked, it is probable immense loss will result.

An insurrectionary outbreak has broken out at Cienfuegos, according to another report reaching here. Gen. Robinson and two American army officers have been sent to the district to investigate.

Fire Brigade Disbanded.

London, Aug. 10.—The Helston fire brigade has been disbanded, because of the heavy premiums demanded for the firemen by insurance companies under the new compensation act.

English Motorist Has Second Bad Accident of Week.

Brussels, Aug. 10.—Huntley Walker, the English motorist, whose car rolled over the steep embankment at Brooklands last Saturday, has experienced another narrow escape.

He was driving his racing car from Boulogne to Brussels, and behind him was his mechanic, driving another car.

The cars were traveling about eighty miles an hour when they came to the closed gates of a level crossing. Mr. Walker could not pull up, and went through both gates, smashing them to matchwood. The car sustained only slight damage, while Mr. Walker himself was practically unhurt.

His mechanic was less fortunate. He tried to pull up, but immediately the brakes were applied the car skidded twice round and smashed into the back of the first car. Mr. Walker was thrown out into a field, and his car was overturned and one of the wheels broken.

Meanwhile the second car crashed into the stationmaster's house, completely demolishing the front door and windows. The driver and another man were both thrown out and injured. The car was completely wrecked, all the wheels being taken off.

The injured mechanic was sent by train to Brussels, while Mr. Walker, after having a spare wheel fitted to his car, continued the journey to Brussels.

Young Walter in Berlin Found to Possess Great Vocal Ability.

Berlin, Aug. 10.—A twenty-one-year-old waiter named Charles Stubenwoll, who has been earning a precarious living in an obscure cafe, is declared to be a tenor of great promise.

He was discovered by Frau Schneegrat, the well-known prima donna attached to the Royal Opera House at Munich, who heard him sing by chance.

Frau Schneegrat is now paying for Stubenwoll's musical education, and predicts that he will become a great operatic star.